THE DAINTY COTTON GOWN. Harper's Bazar.

The times are hard, and Dorothy, A thrifty little mails, is guite content these days to be in cotton gowns arrayed. In sheen of tells and checks, in sheen of tells and checks, is a lastrone musclus white as mills, there charms our eyes perplex.

She wears a dress of spotless duck, Most stiff and stately then; Most stiff and stately then; Most stiff and tuck Her grace bewilders men. In specess; organity she shines, Mr sweet and fair, Or peals realing to the nince, or rose beyond compare.

THE MATCHMAKER.

ET L. B WALFORD.

opprighte [Sol: By Longmans, Gren & Co. CHAPTER XIV.

good joined the party at the conclusion of serve, as, for a few minutes, did Mr. the factor, and his sisters. The rest of agregation defiled past with varied saluast to all of which Lord Carnoustie warmly

nis was a great time with him. He liked to of of church, and down his own stairs, bemeany one else had escaped; and then to hurry pard to the main entrance, and stand close by. herchanging greetings and weather comments, gill he had interviewed the entire assemblage Occasionally, one or another would step out the ranks, and address his lordship; taking the opportunity to put an inquiry, or ask for a grection, confident that a few moments for this purpose would always be graciously accorded, patrareful not to trespass too long—for every one sas cognizant of the old lord's foible.

It pleased them; it made him one with them. They liked to see that he did not shuffle away up the road without a word to any one, as it sas remembered the former Lord Carnoustie, a still shyer, still prouder, infinitely less accessible, andlord had been wont to do. The present Carpossile was proud enough and shy enough with his equals in all conscience—but with themselves he was gentle and easy to be entreated; and the friendly feeling which was universally enteruined for him on this account was never more manifest than on Sunday mornings,

Presently out came the Greek-faced shepherd. something about his stalwart figure and swingng stride seemed familiar to Penelope, and as son as he had saluted the party-which he did som as he had saluted the party—which he did
sit a grace becoming his appearance—and
sited on, she eagerly demanded, "Is that one
dyour people, Uncle Carnoustie? Is that the
shepherd we saw on the moor, Mina? I thought
it must be. I was looking at him in church,
and thinking, "What would some of our great
artists give for such a model?" For Orpheus, we'll
say? Or, Artaxerxes? Or—any of those? I am
sightly mixed, I know," laughing, "but anyhow
I wiss I could tell Millais—or Long—where there
is a find like this to be had."
"Aye, you mean Torquil Macalister," responded
Lord Carnoustie, tranquilly, "That's what they
all say—every one who comes here. He's a magnificent fellow; reminds me always of a stag of
ten, when I see him on the heights. Did you
notice that shepherd of mine, Redwood?"
Redwood was standing by, looking on.
"Torquil Macalister," replied he, "I came
across him the day after I landed on the island.
He is spiendid, I must say; six feet three or four,
isn't he? Have you many like him here?"
"Not here, nor anywhere, I should imagine."
Lord Carnoustie gave a little laugh. He was almost as proud of his shepherd as of his fool, and
considered that Torquil and Tosh alike adorned
the piace. "I showed him to some visitors we
had here in the spring, and they said he ought
to be taken to London to make his fortune. I
showed him to an artist once"—"
"How absurd of papa to speak like that of with a grace becoming his appearance—and

had here in the spring, and they said here in the staken to London to make his fortune. I showed him to an artist once.

"How absurd of papa to speak like that of 'showing' people!" interjected a voice into Penelope's ear, and her cousin Mina, with a look of vexation, made an effort to break up the group. But Lord Carnoustie could both talk and walk. He moved on, and continued his conversation. "Torquil Macalister is not altogether an ordinary shepherd lad, you must know. I fancy he must have been told about his looks by some of the strangers who come in the summer, for I doubt his having the sense to find it out for himself; and a for the people about nore, they think Laching-the other shepherd—is a deal pretter fellow, shuckling. "Isn't it so, Mina? Didn't Ame say so? Oh, it was Louisa of Joanna she mid about it then!"—as Mina made a gesture of disent—"Allsie affirmed that the lassies of the highborhood thought Torq ili was just very well—sothing particular—but that Lachy was the havoite. Did you see Lachy? He sat two from Torquil in church?"

"I saw him." said Penelope, who had the

favorite. Did you Torquil in church "I saw him," said Penelope, who had the

aly dear uncie, I have never seen any man in that rank of life"—Penelope hesitated and then proceeded boldly, flashing a glance at the imperturbable Redwood as she did so—"nor in any other, to 'hold a candle' to Torquil. I do wish some one had him for a picture. He is so

other, to 'hold a candle' to Torquil. I do wish some one had him for a picture. He is so wasted'—

"What nonsense you talk!" murmured Mina's valce in her ear again, a low angry murmur. Penelope could not understand it.

"Well, as I was saying," continued Lord Carboustie, recollecting what 'had started him on the above tack. "Torquil has had his head a wee thing turned, as we say in Scotland. They have been talking to him—some of those artist people—about his appearance and his manners—he has very good manners, you may have noticed—and, though I have no fault to find with him is his work, Mr. Soutter tells me that he is a sood deal set up in some of his ideas. He reads, you know," looking around for astonishment. "Reads; and, what's more, reads poetry! Scott, you believe me! Mina here will tell you that not very long ago she had to lend him a volume of both—what was it, Mina: The Lord of the Isles,' or Bokeby,' or some of them?—and he had it about with him all over the moors. I found him one day far up among the knolls, lying on the heather with his dogs beside him, so deep in his book that he never heard me till I was close at hand. Almost looking over his shoulder! Of course, I took no potice. But he told Mina all about it I fancy. Eh, Mina?"

"What, papa?" Had Mina been listening, or had she not?

"Why, about Torquil. Didn't you hear me telling them about Torquil!" testilly. "It was you

corns, I took no notice. But he told Mina all about it I fancy. Eh. Mina?

What, papa?" Had Mina been listening, or list it was a rule speech, rudely made. Penelope, the had not all about it I fancy. Eh. Mina?

What, papa?" Had Mina been listening, or list it was continued about Torquil?" itestily. "It was you journed about the remaining the heights when out after the young lamb; and now you come out with your "What, japa?" as if you had never heard of it—as if I was childled to a sentential to a

"Ridicule and contempt?" Good gracious! what are you thinking of? What is all this about? to upon thinking of? What is all this about? to upon thinking of? What is going on, you funny Mha. Why, Uncle Carnoustie was vaunting Torquil—his books, his abilities, his poetic yearnings." laughing: then lower, "even his wearing of innumerable clean shirts! I heard him," laughing again. "I heard uncle's aelde. Then Penelope slackened her pace, hearing the footsteps of Lord Carnoustie and Mina behind, footsteps of Lord Carnoustie and

"Rather not. Torquil would not think so; I'll enswer for him. He would be as proud as Punch. The man wants to be noticed and admired. He is as vain as a peaceck. Heavens! my dear Mina, you do look at things in such a quaint light sometimes! You hear your father pointing out to us strangers the beauties of Torquil, the magnificant Torquil.

that emetion? What had been said to cause any one anneyance?
Mina was not easily disturbed; hitherto she had allowed Penelope to tease, quiz, forment her with phlexmatic indifference—nay, with some appreciation of her cousin's merry-hearted buffets—so much so that Penelope had considered she was really doing a good work in thus providing her own amusement; but now, if Mina were going to turn rusty, regitated Mina's formentor dolefully, what fun would there be left in Carnoustic Castle?

She had thought she could knock a mark out

tle?
She had thought she could knock a spark out of this one member of the household. Alas! it now seemed as if she would have to take heel of her words, even with her. The outlook was

of her words, even with her. The outlook was black—very black.

And she was having a nice taste of what the future might be in the present moment.

Mina and Mr. Redwood were in the high tide of talk; he, at least, was talking with considerable animation, and, as she had of herself gone round to his side, even if she did not contribute much in the way of response, it was justifiable to conclude the animation was not thrown away. Redwood's road was the same as theirs for about a mile, when it broke off at right angles, and turned up the glen which had been pointed out to the new tenant of Inverashet on board the steamboat.

out to the new tenant of Inverashet on board the steamboat.

Redwood was now himself pointing out landmarks and inquiring about boundaries, on which subject his companion was sufficiently well informed, and might have been supposed to be interested; but Penelope from her distant quarters, doomed as she was to trot alongsite of her elderly relation and be content with his babble of this thing and that, took note that presently her cousin relapsed into her usual listicss demeaner and replied in monosyllables.

"How can be throw himself away upon that stick?" mentally fumed she.

CHAPTER XV

"I do hate waste!" mused Penelope, further, "And it is such waste! To think that there should be only one man in the place and that he shoud be so dense! I don't want him; he need not suppose that. But I feel sorry that a nicelooking, a fairly nice-looking man, with a pleasant voice and a tolerable smile, should have such a mercenary soul. If he were honest—but I am sure he is not honest. He means nothing. Well, then, if he is not in earnest, he might just as well amuse himself with me. It is no good his hammering away at Mina; she is simply worried by it (though she made use of him just now)," in parenthesis, "and it would have cheered Mina's poor cousin in this lonely spot. Then, be-Mina's poor cousin in this lonely spot. Then, behold the front of Fate! He has taken quite a dislike to poor Penclope, the only person in Carnoustic Castle, or, for that matter, in this whole desert island, who could have appreciated whole desert island, who could have appreciated him?" Aloud, "Yes, indeed, Uncle Carnoustle, 1 have been admiring it all the way along." Lord
Carnoustie was pointing out a celebrated view,
and she had been gazing on it with sightless. troubled eyes. She really was vexed to be so

despised by Redwood.

Then all at once a change of scene took place.
The rough tweed skirt worn by Mina Carnoustle to brave the weather had rubbed loose the bootlace of one of her boots, and as it flapped hither and thither-now over her instep, now under her sole, getting trodden into the wet soil

hither and thither—now over he had, as under her sole, getting trodden into the wet soil at every step—it caught her father's eye. He had, as we know, his own feelings about hootlaces, and could not endure to see them united and disorderly.

"What's that beneath your foot?" he demanded, sharply, "Stand still, and let me see, I knew it; your bootlace! That's like you girls; you never can manage to the up your boots properly with your niminy-piminy fingers. Here, stop a minute!" holding her back. "Let them go on, indicating Penelope and Redwood, "and put your foot up on the wall here," they were crossing a bridge with a low stone wall on either side. "Put it up and let me the it decently for you," concluded Lord Carnoustle, laying down his stick, all intent upon the operation.

Here was Penelope's opportunity at last.

"I suppose this neighborhood is as new to you as it is to me, Mr. Redwood?" began she, suavely, though her heart beat a little as she spoke. When such an opening has been watched and waited for, and a dozen forms of speech in which it is to be taken advantage of carefully prepared, the

faculty of seeing and hearing everything and everybody. "A black, bushy man, with a shock head of hair, and a beard."

"That was he—that w.s Lachian—or Lachy—as they call him. Well, what do you say? Is he it to hold a candle to Torquil? You're a girl of sto hold a candle to Torquil? You're a girl of sto hold a candle to Torquil? You're a girl of sense, Penelope, and you've seen others to judge by"—

"My dear uncle, I have never seen any man in that rank of life"—Penelope hesitated and then proceeded holdly, firshing a glance at the imperturbable Redwood as she did so—"nor in any other, to 'hold a candle' to Torquil. I do wish some one had him for a picture. He is so some one had him for a picture. He is so bait.

balt. "I am too old a bird to be caught thus," re

flected he.

"It was a pity I had to leave before the season was half over, but my father was obliged to go abroad—to the West Indies—on business; so I could not very well remain alone in town, and came straight off to Lord and Lady Carnoustie's."

"Indeed?" very coldiy.

"It is beautiful here; at least, it was so until yesterday. I thought Carnoustic Cartle a most heavenly place that first evening, and it is very beautiful, don't you think? But it is not what one can call a wildly amusing house to stop at," smiling confidentially. "After London, you heave."

"After London it is a paradise," said Red-wood, abruptly. He would now plant a blow. "I detest London and everything connected with it. It is to me an edious place, and I thought that here at least I should be where no one was likely to force upon me London topics, and repeat the insufferable tittle-tattle of London tea-tables."

ables."
It was a rude speech, rudely made. Penelope. who had never been so spoken to in her life, colored with vexation, and the tears rose to her

"Rather not. Torquil would not think so; I'll enswer for him. He would be as proud as Punch. The man wants to be noticed and admired. He is as vain as a peaceck. Heavens! my dear Mina, you do look at things in such a quaint light sometimes! You hear your father pointing out to us atrangers the beauties of Torquil, the magnificent Torquil' "Penciope, I can't bear to hear you!" Suddenly Mina shook herself free of her cousin, and, deliberately crossing the read behind her father's back, addressed Mr. Redwood.

"Well" exclaimed Penciope, left to herself.
For a few moments she was too much astonished to make a single observation; it must, indeed, have been some strong emotion which had thus impelled the shy sarinking Mina Carnoustic to escape by means so foreign to her nature from her society; and what could have induced that emation? What had been said to cause any one anneyance?

Mina was not easily disturbed; hitherto she had allowed Penciope to tease, quiz, torment her with phlegmatic indifference—nay, with some appreciation of her causin's merry-hearted buffers so much a three points and the others. It may have been her own doing. She was not all desire to do away with his unfavorable impression of her had vanished. It was impossible to suppose that such an impression had been only in her fancy; his tone, his look, the air of aversion with which he had drawn away from her which he spoke, and the rough and explicit "set down" which she had received in reply to an ordinary cityli question, conveyed its own meaning too distinctly; and she could only feel that a man who could conceive such a causeless distilled, and so causelessly vent it, could not be worth the vexation already experienced, and errors in the vexation already experienced in reply to an ordinary cityl question, conveyed its own meaning too distinctly; and she could only feel that a man who could conceive such a causeless distilled, and so causelessly vent it, could not be worth the vexation already experienced, and term-she was at a tender age, easi

As the two contlemen halfed in front to let the girls come up, Lord Carnoustie was saying in the accents of cordial hospitality, which every one could count upon once he were caught and held fast (with him it was really only the effort of making it which caused the proffer to be less frequent than it might have been—"Papaw's lazy, but he's no ill-natured," Allish was wont to affirm): "Mr. Redwood, you will find this is a dull neighborhood—if we can do anything for you but anyhoy I hope you will let us see as much

but anyhow I hope you will let us see as much of you as we can at our place. Lady Carnoustle is always at home at 5 o'clock."
"Goodby," said Mina, offering her hand.
Penelope slipped round behind the other two.
"Goodby," she said, bending forward and keep-

"Goodby," she said, bending forward and keep-ing her hands to herself.
"Ha! the rain!" exclaimed Lord Carnoustic suddenly, "Girls, where are your umbrellas? Up with them. I said we should have rain before we

Penelope's umbrella had been left la "What?" began her uncle, whom such a triffe

"What?" began her uncle, whom such a trifle was most sure to upset. "Left your neabrell in church? I never heard of such folls? How did you do it? How did you not find it out before? We were half an hour at the church door, how came you not to think about it then? And that bit of a thing of Mina's"

Redwood was already round by Penelope's shie. "Here is mine, Miss East," he said courteously, "You must take mine—or let me hold it over you," sulting the action to the word.

"No—pray no. Mina will share hers with me. I know she will." Penelope seized her cousin's arm and pressed it with imploring and significant fervor.

arm and pressed it with imploring and signifi-cant fervor.

"I am afraid it will hardly shelter us both," replied Mina obtusely, And, indeed, the umbrella was terribly small; in fact, it was hardly an um-brella at all, but an old en-tout-cas which she had filehed from the stand in the hall, her um-brella having gone astray, and been broken into the bargain. Its representative might have cov-ered herself, but all present saw the hopslessness of its sheltering Penelope also.

And Penelope had on her prettiest hat—her hat with the pale mignonette-colored feathers! Yet feathers and all must be sactified rather than accept Redwood's offer, still less his companion-ship.

I am really not afraid of the rain," she cried desperately. ("I am very much afraid of you" was written in her eyes.)
Redwood could not help smiling. ("Small won-

I told them they would get a drooking

behind—we must remember to tell some one to go for it."

"There, Miss East; now, may I?" It was Redwood who spoke—Redwood who in dangerously soft tones, and with a beseeching eye cast down toward her, was pressing his services? Penelope could scarcely credit her senses.

What could this mean?

All the way home he was on the watch, and it seemed to him that no two people were ever more troublesome to deal with than the two whose companionship a few minutes before he would have infinitely preferred to that of the one whose car he now coveted. He really did admired Mina Carnoustle, and he had not been able until within the last five minutes to endure Penelope East; yet now he was impatient to speak to Penelope, and for the moment regardless of Mina? He had learned something which changed everything—that was all. He had casually inquired of Lord Carnoustle—putting the question as easily as possible—if Miss East were a member of a certain East family to whom in his mind he had attached her when conjecturing over her supposed knowledge of himself and his affairs.

Lord Carnoustle had replied, "No." His young relation had nothing to do with the family in question.

"I fancy I have met her before, however," Red-

relation had nothing to dequestion.
"I fancy I have met her before, however," Redwood had nurmured suggestively.
Then Lord Carnoustic had spoken out:
"Ay, Mr. Redwood you have met her before".
"Redwood's pulses leaped)—"and I will tell you where." ("Now for it." thought Redwood. "At the Duberlys", or the Charlions, or at the Lyric, the Duberlys", or the Charlions, or at the Lyric. the Duberiys', or the Charlions', or at the Lyric, or on some of those confounded Hurlingham days'") "I will tell you where," proceeded Lord Carnoustie with a chuckle. "On board the boat. She got in at Ardrossan as you did, and with a girl's curiosity took you in, and told us all about you," and he laughed pleasantly.

"Was it only there" said Redwood, in a tone that puzzled his companion. "Are you sure, Lord Carnoustie, that your alece—did she not remember me elsewhere? I had an idea"—

"I am perfectly sure that she said so, Mr. Redwood." Lord Carnoustie was beginning to draw himself up, and wonder if there were anything behind this, but Redwood hastily dispelled the supposition.

supposition.

"Oh, if she said so, it was so, of course. It was the merest fancy on my part. I thought perhaps I ought to have known Miss East again," indifferently, "and that I might have been remiss in not recognizing her—that was all."

"Why, then, you may set your mind at rest, if that was it. Penelope had never seen you, nor heard of you; she said so to us all. You were a perfect stranger to her on board the steamer, and until I suggested that the stranger she described would be the new tenant of Inverashet, she did not even know your name."

It was upon hearing these words that Redwood was seized with the compunction which resulted as we know. He could not have availed, indeed, offering his umbrella; but he certainly would have walked home in the wet rather than share it with the girl whose looks taunted him but for Lord Carnoustie's communications.

He was now burning to apologize; and at length by gradual degrees succeeded in detaching himself and his charge from the other two; by speaking low, and dropping the umbrella slightly in front, he neight safely assume they were out of earshot.

"Wiss East, I was very rude just now." oposition. Oh, if she said so, it was so, of course.

front, he neight safely assume they were out of earshot.

"Miss East, I was very rude just now."

"Oh, it—it doesn't matter."

"I must explain, before I can ask your forgiveness. The truth is, I was laboring under an entire misapprehension; I supposed—I imagined that you were—that I had known you—or you, me—I mean that we had met in London—I knew you came from London—and I have—have"—stammering—"very painful associations with London at present. I cannot explain; but lots of people know about it; and I stupidiy imagined you were one, and that you were laughing at me."

"Mr. Redwood! I? Laughing at you?"

"If you wish me to explain it further I will," he said gloomily. "I feel I owe it to you for my rudeness."

rudeness."
"Ob, no-no."
"Only a few minutes ago I learned that I was an absolute stranger to you till we met at Car-

an absolute stranger to you in we have a noustic Castle."

"Not quite that," said Penelope truthfully.

"Not? Your uncle said so."

"We did meet on board the steamer, you know. I was the girl who got in when you did, and held your sticks while you got over the side."

"Ah, yes; you were very kind"—he could not forbear smiling at her simplicity. "But we were strangers, then, all the same. You did not know my name, nor I yours." This was very artful, he thought.

my name, nor I yours. The thought.

"No, I did not know your name." She shook her head.

He breathed a fresh sigh of relief.

"And when you did know it, you had no association—it had no meaning for you—no connectation."

"None at all. But why did you fix on me?" de"None at all. But why did you fix on me?" de-

manded Penelope suddenly. "Oh, I suppose because I came from"— then she remembered she was not to name the "odious place." she was not to name the "odious place."
"I see you know why," he smiled again, but
quite cheerfully. "You will forgive me now, won't
you? And—and—you won't repeat this? I have
endured enough—I can't tell you what it has

been."

('I don't want to know what it has been—I want to know what it was!" muttered Penelope.)

But she was now in high glee. She had unriddled her problem. She was dying with curiosity; she was, in short, excited, elated, joyous. She and Redwood talked contentedly together the rest of the way, and when she got home she sat down and laughed till she cried over the ruin of the pretty mignonette-tinted feathers, which both had forgotten altogether in their eagerness, and which either his carelessness or the dampness of the atmosphere had permitted to uncuri till they now hung limp and draggled-tailed over the brim of the hat.

Penelope shook the hat, and laughed to see the raindrops fly off it.

(To be continued)

ROYAL BENGALS.

THE AUTHOR OF "DALLY" VISITS THE GATHERED FROM LAWYERS AND AMONG

ANIMALS. Brooklyn, August 19. When I was a child there was one story which was the most deliciously terrible of all the stories that were told to me. I demanded this over and over, and never tired of the mament when my flesh crawled on my spine at the climax of terror which came when the man's ribe crunched in and his blood spuried. This was the tale of the Royal Rengal There are not better the have a capital. If for Bengai Tiger-please let me have a capital T for my Tiger-who came creeping, creeping, crawling, my Tiger-who came ersepting, creeping, crawling, crawling, almost on his besty, out of the jungle and snatched up a man who was earlied his prayers under a banyan tree. That he should have been under a banyan tree gave somehow an added touch of interest. The beast ran off with the man, and when he had reached a suitable place he sat down and played with him a little, and then ate him. I was always glad that the victim had been saying his prayers the last thing he did in this life. I invariably expressed this satisfaction, and as invariably added that, if I must be eaten, I should choose a Royal Bengal to perform that function. I thought of this story and of this old preference of ming when I paid my visit to the beautiful striped tigers at Hagenbeck's, down at Manhattan Beach, the other day, and I still adhers to my choice of an animal for devouring purposes. There he lay, this glossy, beautiful creature with his stripes going about him exactly as they ought to go

stripes going about him exactly as they ought to go in order that he might fulfil my dreams concerning him. He had his sicek, cruel head stretched out upon his paws, and he exchanged glances with me. ooking at me with narrow, seepy eyes. It is a great thing to exchange glances with a Royal Hengal. It gives you glimples of hot skies, and

in his hands in that lacksdashed manner as he surveys you, is "siding you up," and will present by a committee of the convention, as a surveys you, is "siding you up," and will present by a committee of the convention, as it is labely you for the use of the monkey tribs. He is extremely melancholy in appearance, his wizened care is worn by thought it is quit deradful think how well he knows you. In the first moment has found out more mean, weak things in you than a sure hest friend has ever discovered. You think how well he knows you. In the first moment has found out more mean, weak things in you than a first stablehold in New-Amsterdam. The host found in the surface of the court of the court of the court are perhaps ungested that very remarkable on the world ever he revealed. Another monkey as one queek standards of the courts has been constrainly growing and the information of the court are perhaps ungested and tails and men instantly, as it were, your monkey as been again string on his manners, his man deal in the standard of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the courts has been constrainly growing and in the surface of the court has the court of studying you had been an of the world.

The case when the court of the world was the court of has just sat down close to you, and who is droop-ing his hands in that lackadaisteal manner as he surveys you, is "sixing you up," and will present-ly label you for the use of the mankey tribe. He is extremely melancholy in appearance; his wizened

there. It is impossible to cultivate ones bump of seif-esteem where she is. She did not hesitate to assure me that the worid was full of people who could write on lions better than I could. This is not true. Gertrude is not infailible in her judgment. Still, when any one expresses such an opinion to you, you find that your inspiration is gone, somenow.

I will say, however, that the lion is the king of heasts. He is too magnificent to be described. When that splendid animal walked leisurely across the ring, glancing sowly about him as he went, and seening to say to himself. "What fools these mortals be," you knew that you would never see any creature equal to him in sheer impressiveness of presence. Not only is he grand, there is something curiously winning in the contour of his head, in the expression of his face. I found myself longing to put my hand on his head and conside to him the admiration and affection he had inspired.

I so not mean to speak as if there were but one him, there were a troop of them. It is a marvellous thing to see that lioness lie in wait on the raised platform until the horse comes galloping round, and then let herself surely down on his back. Even in this there is about her movements a wild grace of action that hints at a great deal. And to see that circle of animals, tigers and lions and bears, sitting on their stools waiting their turn in the performance, then coming forward and acting their parts—yes, it is a wonderful thing, and a pathetic thing, too. Sometimes there is a swift, ineffectual snarl from one of them. But the snar, seems on y something a most automatic now. That man is their materials and smith the beasts.

When we came out the Souss Band was playing, the wind was bowing in from the sea, the people were walking up and down on the wide plazza, or they were sitting at tables and sipping stuff from glasses. We also walked up and down the plazza and snifted the breeze and looked about us. New-York has a great many blessings. Her chance at the ocean air is one of them. Th

A HANDSOME NORWICH PUBLICATION. Norwich, Conn., Aug. 18 (Special),-"The Norwich Norwich, Conn.. Aug. 18 (Special).—"The Norwich Evening Record" has just published in a souvenir edition of a handsome letter-press and pictorial compendium of Norwich. It is entitled "The Rose of New-England," and is a concise and tastefully illustrated description of "its institutions, educational and religious advantages, manufactures and trades, officials, citizens and homes". It is a book of nearly 100 pages, with over 300 half tone engravings of men, buildings, streets and landscape nooks, it was printed by "The Record" job office; bound by W. R. Cowan, a Norwich bookbinder; issued from a W. R. Cowan, a Norwich bookbinder; issued from a press built in Norwich; the paper used was made by the Chelsea Paper Manufacturing Company, of this city, while the cover was designed by Theodore A. Hedge, a Norwich engraver, and the views were taken by local artists, Laighton Brothers, and Nathan A. Gibbs.

the last Legislature to visit every orchard in this State and destroy, root and branch, with axe or fire, every tree infected with the yellows, has com-pleted just about half its work. The commissioners are six in number, and their pay is \$5 a day. They are six in number, and their pay is so a day. They began their task about the middle of July, and must end it on September 1. The commissioners have done the work in the most painstaking way. In searching for diseased trees they penetrate even into city dooryards and examine all fruit for sale at stores or stree; stands. The main tokens of the yellows in a tree are a short, yellow, sprouty growth, and a premature ripening on the part of its fruit. The maindy is contactous, and it has almost completely wiped out the peach-growing industry of Connecticut. Owing, perhaps, to considerable unofficial work of the king done last year, the commissioners thought that the number of trees that it is necessary to extirpate is considerably smaller than was anticipated. The percentage of diseased trees, Chief Commissioner Hubbard said this week, is 5 per cent, as against 10 per cent last season. The disease is far more prevalent in old than in new orchards, sometimes amounting to 25 per cent of all the trees there. The commissioners have arbitrary powers. The penalty of opposing them about their work ranges from 130 to \$100 in fines, with or without imprisonment. began their task about the middle of July, and

FROM BENCH AND BAR.

GATHERED FROM LAWYERS AND AMONG
THE COURTS.

The American Bar Association will hold its seventeenth annual meeting at Saratoga on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. Some of the members of the association, who usually attend its meetings, may be detained at Albany in the work of the Constitutional Convention. The attendance of members will, however, probably be large, as several of the subjects to be discussed are important, and the meeting of the section on legal education will add to the interest of the meeting. President Cooley's address will include a review of legislation in the different States since the last meeting of the association. The two papers which are to be read and discussed at the Weinesday evening session will afford an opportualty for interesting speeches by various members. Hampton L Carson will read a paper on "Great Dissenting Opinson will read a paper members will, however, probably be large, as several of the subjects to be discussed are important, and the meeting of the section on legal education will add to the interest of the meeting. President Cooley's nodress will include a review of legislation in the different States since the last meeting of the association. The two papers which are to be read and discussed at the Weinesday evening session will afford an opportunity for interesting speeches by various members. Hampton L. Carson will read a paper on "Great Dissenting Opinions." Many opinions written by minority judges speeches by various memoers. The asserting Opinions." Many opinions written by minority judges have, after the large of years, been accepted by the courts as laying down more correct principles than those of the prevailing opinions in the same cases. Mr. Carson's subject will admit of a review of some of the most important of these opinions, which have carried great weight through the learning and ability of the Judges by whom they have been written. The subject of Charles Claffin Allen's paper. "Infunction and Organized Labor," is timely, and the reading may lead to a general discussion among the members as to whether some of the Western Federal Judges have gone beyond their legal power in granting orders issued within a tew years in labor cases. The annual address before the association will be delivered by Moorfield Storey, of Massachusetts. The reports of the committees of the association will be submitted at the Thursday morning session. The special committees on Uniform State Laws and on a Federal Code of Criminal Procedure have especially important work to perform.

Rengal. It gives you glumples of hot skies, and dry, yellow watercourses, and shining leaves, and infrance flowers that used out such an odor that you long for it ever after, but which, you know will poison you if you should breathe it again. And the glance makes you hear rourings and hissings under warm, damp trees; and it makes your sould swoan away, and—well, there are many other things which the tiger's eyes may do, and which it could tell about if I were not sure that no one would read what I wrote. Do you notice the manner in which that ong tall is gently lashed round, occasionally over his head? There is a vast deal of therishness in the way that tall goes.

Gertrinde is not looking at the tigers; she is watching the monkeys. There is a great opportunity here for a person who reverences his ancestors.

If you stand before the "Monkey Paradise" you will find much food for reflection. You will have a large amount of your pride in being a human heing taken out of you, it is no merit of yours that you have on a stiff salior hat, a shirtwaist and a masculine necktle. That little monkey who har just sat down close to you, and who is drooping his hands in that lackadaisleal manner as he surveys you, is "alzing you up", and yill present-The section on Legal Education, ailled to the asso-

was prepared by a committee of the convention, so fairly representative in its character that there is a good prospect of the adoption of the article by the

Miss Kate Kane, who is a member of the Chicago bar, has sent to the trust companies of Chicago inquiries as to what action would be taken by each empany if it were the executor under a will which the testator directed that his body should be incinerated. The young woman desired to know whether the company acting as an executor would enforce such a provision regardices of the protest of relatives and friends against cremation. She is evidently herself not friendly to the usual form of buriel. The answers received to the inquiry were twently as every the buriel of the inquiry were usually executed to the inquiry were therefore the protest of the inquiry were triends in regard the protestations of relatives of friends in regard to the disposition that should be made of the body of the testator. The Chicago Legal News, which prims some of the correspondence, argues that it is the duty of an executor to carry out the legally expressed provisions of the will, or to resign his trust. A testator is commonly supposed to have the right to dispose of his body in any legal and decent way, and "The Chicago Legal News," believes that the executor would have no right to disregard the provisions of the will, which he is sworn to execute, simply because some relative objects.

One method of insuring a quiet vacation has been adopted in Beaver County, Pennsylvania, and in some other parts of the country this summer. The members of the bar in one county sign an agree-ment to abstain from professional business for four ment to abstain from professional business for four or five wicks, and each lawyer thus leaves his office with the assurance that some more in-dustrious member of the bar is not likely to take away the business of another's clients in the va-cation period.

Austin Abbott, dean of the University Law School, writes in "The University Law Review" a strong criticism of the present condition of New-York statute law. He reviews the attempts which have been made to secure a uniform system of statutory law, such as was in existence sixty years ago. One method has been partly tried, then abandoned and another taken up, until at present the Revised Statutes, the Codes, the new general laws and the session laws must all be consulted to obtain a comorehensive idea of the laws of the State. Mr. Abbott's criticism is founded on facts which are known to every lawyer who endeavors to learn the present law on any important subject. His recommendation that some one consistent scheme be fully and rapidly carried out should be heeded by the Legislature or the Constitutional Convention.

NATIONAL GUARD AFFAIRS.

CONDITIONS OF THE RIPLE MATCHES AT CREED. MOOR THIS FALL.

B. M. Whitlock, General Inspector of Rifle Practice, B. M. Whitlock, General Inspector of Rifle Practice, has issued the order for the State, Brigade and Governor's matches on the Creedmoor range. Contrary to the usual custom, the Governor's match will be shot more than a month after the others named. Some of the conditions under which the matches will be shot have been slightly modified this.

named. Some of the conditions under which the matches will be shot have been slightly modified this season, so those who are to take part in them should carefully study General Whitlock's circular. The following is the substance of the circular:

First Brigade Match—To be shot at Creedmoor on September 13 for a prize of \$100. Open to teams of twelve from each regiment of infantry or troop of twelve from each regiment of infantry or troop of twelve from each regiment of infantry or troop of twelve from each regiment of infantry or troop of twelve from each regiment of infantry or troop of twelve from each regiment of healthy in the first Brigade, each man being certified by his commanding officer to be eligible to compete under the restrictions laid down in paragraph pear in the uniforms of their respective corps. The distances and positions are 200 yards, standing; 300 yards, kneeling or sitting; 500 yards, standing; 300 yards, Reptember 13; open to teams of twelve from each regiment or separate company of infantry in the Second Brigade, each man being certified by his commanding officer to be eligible to compete under the restrictions had down in paragraph No. 505 of the State Regulations. Uniform, weapon, ammunition, distances, positions, targets and prize same as for the First Brigade match.

Third Brigade Match—To be competed for at Rensselaerwyck, on Saturday, September 8; open to teams of six from each battallion or separate company of infantry, or battery armed with rifles, in the Third Brigade Match—To be competed for at Rensselaerwyck, unform, weapon, ammunition, distances, positions, targets and prize same as for the First Brigade match.

Fourth Brigade Match—To be competed for at Bay four the First Brigade match.

so that the cartridge may be carried bullet down.

Distances—603, 500, 300 and 200 yards (in order named) five shorts at each distance, on a No. 3 target.

Position—Any with the head toward the target.

Prize—A trophy presented by Governor Roswell P. Flower, for annual competition in rife practics, same to be held by the company whose representative shall win it until the next competition.

Conditions—The match will be conducted on the principles governing a skirmish run. No sighting shots allowed. A hait will be made at the distances named above, and the busile will sound "commence firing." One minute will be allowed at each distance, for the competitor to fige the five shots. At the expiration of the time limit the bugic will sound "cease firing." Any shot fired before or after the signals named will be recorded as a "miss."

The matches shot at Creedmoor will be opened promptly at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the dates named. The General Inspector of Rifle Practice will supervise the competition for the State and Governor's prizes, and will arrange the necessary details for the State and Brigade matches.

The competition for the First, Second, Third and Fourth Brigade prizes shall be supervised by the Inspectors of Rifle Practice of the several brigades. The Inspectors of Rifle Practice of the State and Fourth brigades will certify to the scores made, and forward same to the General Inspector of Rifle Practice as soon after the conclusion of the match as practicable.

The expense of transportation from the home station to Rensselacryck or Hay View and return of teams competing in the Third and Fourth brigade matches will be considered a legitimate charge against the company fund of their respective organizations.

A prize of a value not to exceed \$50 will be awarded the company fund of their respective organizations.

A prize of a value not to exceed \$50 will be highest general figures of merit for 1894.

Major Henry Chaucey, jr., of the 8th Battallon orders that Captain Thomas M. Young be relieved as president of

tailon, and First Lieutenant Jarvis W. Mason be detailed in his place.

Commanding officers of companies are ordered to furnish to the president of the Delinquency Court prior to August 15 lists of delinquents, including those of the late tour of duty at the State Camp of Instruction.

Enlisted men summoned to appear before the Delinquency Court must wear fatigue uniform, with requipments and white gloves, when appearing before the same, and no enlisted man will be allowed to appear before the court unless properly uniformed. All brasses must be clean and bright.

The second number of "The American Guard," the new journal devoted to the interests of the fist Regiment, has appeared, and it is filled with interesting items from the regiment.

ARMY NOTES OF INTEREST.

The small amount of legislation for the Army by the present Congress has neither been of credit to the Nation's Legislature nor given the benefits to the the Nation's Legislature nor given the beneats to the service that it so much needs. The officers as well as the enlisted men are justified in feeling that they have been neglected. It seems doubtful if the Outhwaite bill will get through the present session, for it will probably meet much opposition in the House, and Congress is so anxious to adjourn that it will not feel inclined to spend much time in debate.

The most important bill for the Army, and one that became a law a few days ago, is that which repeals the objectionable ten-year enlistment clause repeals the objectionable ten-year enistment clause and regulates enistments. By this bill all enlistments hereafter will be for three years, and no soldier will be re-enlisted whose service has not been faithful and honest. In time of peace no person (except an Indian) who is not a citizen of the United States or has not declared his intention to become a citizen or who capacity meak read and United States of has not declared his intention to become a citizen, or who cannot speak, read and write the English language, or who is over thirty years old, shall be enlisted for the first time. This does not apply, however, to soldiers discharged since January 27, 1893, who were prevented from re-enlisting by the operations of the act of Congress of February 27, 1893, who may hereafter enlist within three months from the date of the new law.

Several vacancies will be made in the staff depart-Several vacancies will be made in the staff departments, by retirements, in 1895. Two of these will be in the Quartermaster's, two in the Medical, one in the Subsistence and one in the Judge Advocate-General's departments. The latter will be the retirement for age of Assistant Judge Advocate-General Winthrop, on August 3; the next retirement in the same department will be Brigadier-General I. G. Swalma who has been under suspen-General D. G. Swalme, who has been under suspenson by sentence of a court-martial for several years, and whose place has been filled meanwhile by Colonel G. N. Lieber, it having been decided by the Attorney-General that the suspension did not make a vacancy. It has been generally believed that Colonel Lieber would be promoted to be Judge Advocate-General upon the retirement of General Swalme, as he would have five more years on the active list, but strong rumors have been circulated of late that the President has decided to hold Secretary Lamont in reserve for the vacancy when it occurs—but that will not take place, if General Swalme lives, until December 22, 1895, or less than two months before the end of Mr. Cleveland's term. Another civilian mentioned for this office is the Assistant Secretary of War, General Doe. s,on by sentence of a court-martial for several years,

There is much interest as to the successor to Major-General O. O. Howard, who will reach the retiring age on November 8, this year. Brigadier-General John P. Hawkins, of the Subsistence Department, retires on September 29. Colonel Charles H. Tompretires on September 29. Colonel Charles H. Tompkins, Ardstant Quartermaster-General, will retire on September 12. and Colonel John G. Chandler, of the same department, reaches the retiring age on December 31, following. This means two vacancies in the high grades, and consequently two places for first lleutenants in the line, who only are elegible for Assistant Quartermastership. Colonel Loomis L. Langdon, of the 1st Artillery, and commanding at Fort Hamilton, who has been a prominent candidate for a vacant brigadler-generalship, will reach the retiring age on October 25. This means promotions for one officer in each grade below.

The case of Private Cedarquist, or, rather, of Major W. S. Worth, who is the officer who was ordered to be court-martialed for having violated the famous order of President Lincoln, when he commanded Private Cedarquist and others to do target practice on a recent Sunday, notwithstanding the court-martial, has found him "not guilty,"
continues to excite much interesting discussion in
Army circles. The Lincoin order was issued in
November, 1862, and required that there should be
orderly observance of Sunday by the officers and
men of the military and naval service, and that
"Sunday labor in the Army and Navy be reduced
to the measure of strict necessity." Much sympathy was expressed for Major Worth, whose recent arduous services in the preservation of order
during the labor troubles won for him deserved
commendation from the press and by the citizens,
especially as the Sunday target practice ordered
at Fort Omaha was a mere incident of riot duty.

Recent orders of the War Department are to the Recent orders of the War Department are to the effect that the Departments of the East and of Texas, not having been affected by the recent strikes, they should hold their target-competitions at the dates originally announced. The Departments of Colorado, Columbia, California, Platte and Missouri will probably have their competitions the latter part of the present month and during September, so that they may be finished by October 1, to allow the selected Army teams plenty of time for their team competitions.

